Harold Weisberg
Rt. 8, Frederick, Md. 21701
May 31, 1968

Mr. Bill Jerome
740 Jackson Ave.,
New Orleans, La.

Dear Mrs. Jerome,

Here is the last thing I was to return, the picture. Many thanks.

I hope you have found more interesting items. I am looking forward getting them.

I've gone over both the poetry and the sketches. They are, in my opinion, sensitive and expressive. I have written a friend who edits a poetry journal to see if he would care to read the poems and give me his opinion of them. If he does agree, after I have the last of them from you (and do you or anyone else who might have some) I'll send them to him and his opinion you, if you'd care for it.

My wife is transcribing the tape of the interview. It is slow going because the volume seems to have fluctuated very much.

I think I neglected to ask you the years he was at the Glendale Academy. Also, was he not out there after that period? There seem to be indications he was. I'd appreciate information on this when you can send it. I have friends out there who might help us learn more.

The more I learn of him, the more interested I become in your son and how he may have been used (misused?), and by whom.

If you have not, by now, received all the various papers you so kindly loaned me, please check with the post office. They were sent certified mail. I have not yet gotten your signed receipt, so I wonder if the mailman was there when you were away.

Believe me, I am looking forward to your next instalment. Keep whatever you do not send me, because we never know what little thing may fit with another.

Again, thanks.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg.